McCrea, Lt-Col. Dr. J. [McCRAE.] "In Flanders Fields" [1916-17]

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IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Written during the battle of Ypres by Lt.-Col. Dr. John McCrea of Montreal, son of Col. McCrea of Guelph, and formerly one of Dr. Mills Professors in the Ontario Agricultural College. The verses have recently been published in "Punch" received much popular commendation in England and at Headquarters in France.

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row by row,
That marks our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead; short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields

This is it. Good
Did it work?
EC

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